1.3.171
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, September 14, 2005 in Trinity Episcopal
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1. What would you have for Me to do for you this day?
Transform, transmutate, morph you into something un-new untried; that which will flex your wings-thought? Or would you be Me? Will you realize who you are and bring forth your beauty/My beauty, My beauty in surrender to My beauty not, My heart, My heart, My values system not, My values, My thoughts, processes, and secrets hid before the world began awaiting the few, the mighty, the who want Me most to not limit Me and let Me be Me.

2. Will you be Me? Is there any limit?
No and yes, yes and no. You both all decide who is who and bring forth, birth forth, that which you believe in, limiting yourself to your beliefs, limiting yourself to your word, limiting yourself to your voice; that which you create daily, daily, hourly and seemingly never, yet exists before your very eyes, eyes of your/My spirit, other. Take your choice; you make it, every day. Beholden Me or other: you exalted over Me. Come now.

3. Choose this day whom you will serve not, be. Be. Be.
Choose this day whom you will be and call on, not as children crying in the wilderness, but matured ones who mature in what you choose.

4. You choose what you bring forth.
Blame no man, preacher, institution, organization, or lack thereof, or father-thought, mother-thought, or happening/happenstance that did or did not happen, occur, come to pass in/of you.
You are Me if chosen.
Whom do you serve/choose? Choose/serve?
Serve not.
Who are you?
Whom this day will you be/choose, choose/be?
Is this not the question of the day, century?
Amen.
I love you.

I give you Me unbeholden not, beholden and beautiful and yes you are Me, and My arms and legs not, you are just like Me. See.
I gave you My all and let.

I give you My all and let.
I let you choose and choice proclaim/pronounce/bring forth every day, night not where no man can work, all done not. The beginning again of nothingness not but beholdenness of Me by Me-chosen.

5. Woe to them that sticketh not by the light, upright, and beholdenly walk beholdenly, beholding and being; simultaneously not, simultaneous forever'd. I love you.

6. Givest you My woe and beholds? Givest you My lo and behold?
Lo and behold what? I come as a man? I am a woman. I am man. I am both, they are Me. I am one and one bring Me forth as one, one'd. Lo and behold not, woe and behold for choosers not but yet choose by default to walk in their design only, thinking they are them alone and knowing no other are as they think, how elementarily ludicrous.

7. You have known Me, every single one of you and chosen and chose and who are you this day?
What will you see? What do/will you open your eyes to?

8. Shall the clay say to the potter "fashion Me thus and, oh by the way, I want this and that and talk to me this way and that way and give me yes and no and I choose this and that from you when I want to and don't bother me with your word?"
Oh My. Oh Me. Oh how I weep.

9. Woe to the beholden not who behold themselves in the/their mirror as them only, perceiving reality as perception and perception as reality, choosing. How sad. Tragic unto death their choice, that choice, is, made, by many.

10. Many not, many and many not, for few and many remnant of Me flow forth to My throne, not dictating word to Me but wanting My word above all others, giving Me their words and letting My words flow, come forth in fourths and quadrants not, quadrangled not but exponentially flowing forth at the crack of dawn not, sooner. 2am. I love you.

11. Givest Me thou you?
Givest you thou Me?

Shall we say to each other "I do," "I will," behold each other in covenant that makes not but lets each come through, be, the other, as one not, one being one, became and beholden are one, two no more?

12. What will you that I should do for you this day that closes with night so close and upon you? Cars, jewelry, furs, houses of largesse with sprinkler systems for lawns that will burn in the oven tomorrow?

13. Who are you sprinkling with what, how, why for, and when do you want Me to deliver your wants?

Why don't you want My word, My word?
Why don't you eat My words dipped in blood, Mine.
Why don't you risk being who you are, My angelic-not, but redeemed brethren of Me who Me are, seeing the unseen and looking back not but pressing into realms angels shudder at, reserved for the mighty not, mighty not as you deem mighty, for many a frail forlorn-thought, poverty-thought person will/is/inheriting/living now in the Kingdom of Heaven with riches beyond measure, that I gave access unto all. I love you.

14. What will you do with My word?
What will you do with your word?
Why not let them be one?
Why not one, Me with thee for thee are Me and one'd do exploits beyond realms past future'd thought. I love you. Summary statements/vehicles of Me upon inserts of truth, truth being, truth seeing, truth emitting, truth with truth is truth squared not but light personified and no darkness can withstand/stand, and no shadow or variableness of turning can stand. I love you. Amen.

15. Light blue sparkled and symmetrical and asymmetrical devices of not-Me behold Me try, for their gain. Walk through them. They have no/not power to demise, demolish, diminish My word.

16. You are My word.
Will you not live by My word?
Why diminish My word?
Why study the light and enter not in?
My brethren lightmakers not, light revealers revealing the way truth and light, life being.

Choose whom this day you will serve not, be.
Be.

Whom will you be?
Can I say announce, pronounce, enunciate it clearer still?

17. Behold the lamb you are.
Behold the lamb that took/takes away the sin,s of the world.
Whose world are you in?
Whose world will you operate in?
Whose world will you claim citizenship into, therefrom?
Who are you?
Will you let Me be Me? Will you?
Will you let Me be Me? Will you?
Will you let Me be Me in you, that you are, are Me already, unless rejecting My throne for yours and replacing Me with you, as you do in rejecting My word, My voice, My protection not, My let.

18. Givest thou Me thy choice this day and forever beholden be not.
Choice upon choice, day after day.

19. Holiness unto the Lord or,
Behold you on your own throne, Zion demised and going wanting and waiting so meekly before you to restore the Lamb slain for oneness and blood red words dipped in blood, ours, covering the earth with love not, love, which is equity justice and wrath, Mine only. Yours meekness and doing saying only My/our Father says/does and shows us and will you be Me this day? Carry My cross? Hang there naked before scoffers while you see the Kingdom of Heaven emerge, before your eyes eye-salved, already seeing and operating in as you choose to mature / whom you will serve this day / let flow from your throne of edicts ruling what you will do and not do and believe and receive and cast out, cast off and denigrate and accuse your brethren in blame and sorrow eating of. I love you. Good day.

20. Behold The Lamb inside you. Slain will you be? Amen.